

PEKE HISTORY MADE AT ARDEN KENNELS

The Beginner's Luck Dogs the Steps of Mrs. A. M. Hunter.

SHE FINDS BREEDING CHAMPIONS EASY WORK

A Visit to Chinatown Gave Her Names for All Her Present and Future Winners.

It is traditional that beginners at poker, polo or "Pekes" have luck that drives the oldtimers wild with envy, and Mrs. A. M. Hunter is no exception to the rule. Mrs. Hunter is one of the latest recruits to the Pekinese fancy, and although her Arden Kennels at Pelham Manor have been established only a short time, her dogs have already added to "Pekie" history in America. Mrs. Hunter finds breeding champions easy. The most difficult part seems to be finding appellations which sound sufficiently like epithets to be appropriately bestowed on the Celestial breed. One of the first requisites of a successful "Pekie" is to be endowed with a name like U-Li-U or Al-Kee-Tumtum. Quong Sing of Arden, one of Mrs. Hunter's homebreds, is named for a respectable laundryman on Eighth avenue, and when Mrs. Hunter found it necessary to delve into Chinatown to provide suitable draperies for her benches at the Pekinese show she says that she laid in a stock of names that will last for a whole generation of Pekinese spaniels.

There are several little aspirants awaiting names in the Arden Kennels, and they are in age from two days to four months. The tiniest family belongs to Bee Tee of Arden, a beautiful black and tan matron which is a most indifferent mother. She will cheerfully relinquish her children to the tender mercies of all visitors, and at present the owner of the kennels has out two of the babies out to board. One is visiting Mrs. Ah-Hi-Ta and the other is the guest of Mrs. Foy Yen. Bee Tee was purchased from Mrs. Frank T. Clarke, as were most of Mrs. Hunter's imported dogs. The father of Bee Tee's family is Mrs. Clarke's tiny red Ta Mo, which weighs less than five pounds. All of the babies are, like their father, extremely small, with coats like a burnished horse chestnut. Bee Tee is by U-Li-Chen and China Toy.

Ah-Hi-Ta, which is at present entertaining a foster child unawares, has one of her own to take up her attention. She seems just as fond of Bee Tee's baby as of her own. Hi of Mine of Arden is the sire of this youngster, which is red, like her adopted sister. Cottage Foy Yen also has only one son. He is by the beautiful, graceful little Chin Toy of Arden. Foy Yen is a daughter of Broadacre Sammie, the young lady which had such a thrilling experience less than a year ago and was mixed up with thieves, ransom money and a midnight rescue. Now Sammie is missing again, and Mrs. Hunter has given up hope of ever finding her. She attributes Sammie's downfall to her love of automobiles, and Sammie is suspected of having entered some itinerant motor car.

The most beautiful family in the Arden Kennels is composed of two boys and two girls, including Peh Sin and Hi of Mine. Peh Sin is a little silver colored bitch, with nothing but a sweet disposition to recommend her. Mrs. Hunter says that if she were a human being she would be as "a worthy woman"; therefore all of the quality which the babies are replete with is supposed to come from the father. Originally there were six babies in the house of Peh Sin, but one gave up his little Pekinese ghost at the tender age of two days, and another one has been sold. The larger one of the two boys is a gorgeous beauty, which will make even the best of them look to their laurels when he reaches months of discretion and is allowed to make his bow to the public. He has a noble head, with plenty of room for his hair, splendid big windows of the soul, and is quite sane nose. Although he is only four months old he is already well feathered, and Mrs. Hunter has pinned her hopes on this embryonic champion. His brother is a faithful replica, but much smaller, and the two little girls give promise of great beauty. The youngsters are all gray brindle, like their paternal grandfather, Champion Chinky Chog.

One of Mrs. Hunter's little protégés is Lally of Arden. She had the distinction of being chosen to sit for the miniature with which the Pekinese Club presented Mrs. Herbert at its recent show, and when Mrs. Herbert placed her she said, "You have eyebrows like my Yen Chu of Newham," and then Lally—or it may have been Mrs. Hunter—told Mrs. Herbert that she was his daughter.

About the first of the sires in the Arden Kennels is Hi of Mine, of Arden. He is considered by some authorities to be the best Pekie in the country, but at present he is considerably out of coat. Hi of Mine is by Chinky Chog and Quong Lu. Chinky Chog is so close to the royal palace that he has not yet been registered. Mrs. Hunter has owned Hi only three months. Mrs. Clarke brought him to America on her last trip from Europe.

Fairfax Chun Toy, of Arden, is the sweetest of all. He has that charm which would be called personality in a man, and every one who sees Chin falls in love with him. Besides being beautiful he has the most captivating tricks and always manages to get just what he wants. Chin is by the wonderful champion Broadacre Beetle and Koi and is a full brother to Lynette Chops, England's noted Pekie.

Among the matrons are Kala Bandar of Arden, a beautiful black bitch, also by Broadacre Beetle and Chin Chog of Tancred; Fairfax Teen Noli and Quong Lu of Nonesuch, and Pat Tai, a rich red brindle, Army of Arden, two homebreds; Cottage Su Ki, an American bred, and King, an imported bitch, by Owen Ten Tons.

Not the least important members are Miss Chops of Arden and Su See of Arden, two eight-month-old daughters of Lynette Chops. These young ladies made their debut at the recent toy spaniel show, where they captured first and second in the puppy class.

Bucknell Elects a Captain.
Lewisburg, Penn., Dec. 6.—Earl Tomch, of Philadelphia, was today elected captain of the Bucknell University football eleven for 1914. Tomch played football for Bucknell during the past season.

Boston Terrier Club to Meet.
The regular meeting of the Boston Terrier Club of New York will be held at the Hotel Gregorian to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock. At the close of the meeting there will be a match, judged by Leo Hancox. Four classes have been arranged for puppy dogs, puppy bitches, open dogs and open bitches. George F. Parker offers \$250 in gold to the winner in each class.

OWNER OF THE ARDEN KENNELS, WHO IS DOING SO MUCH TO DEVELOP THE POPULAR PEKINGESE, AND THREE OF HER FAVORITES



Fairfax Teen Noli of Arden and Chin Toy. G. Selmer-Fougner's Noble Scot, a collie which is wonderfully true to type.

TINY CHIHUAHUA DARES GREAT DANES

Dogs of All Nations Compete for Ribbons at Show of the Allied Clubs.

Mexico was represented at the international dog show at the Hoffman-Albmarle last night, when over 150 dogs of all nations competed for the prizes offered by the allied clubs.

The tiny Chihuahua and a good hairless represented Mexico, and showed the true "Huerta spirit" by snarling at the bulldogs and Great Danes as though the question of intervention was to be settled on the spot.

The judges were Mrs. Frank T. Clarke, of Fairfax fame, for Pomeranians and the Pekinese; Mrs. Alice Cedar, all other toy breeds; Arthur B. Webb, Boston terriers, and Charles G. Hopton, French bulldogs, bulldogs and all other breeds.

The cup for best of all breeds was won by the bull terrier Rose Knuckles, owned by Wex Jones, with the reserve going to an exceedingly good French bulldog, Coquette de Bourbon. In English bulldogs Mr. Hopton had lots of quality, the best in dogs going to Fernie Doctor, an exceptionally massive white, with brindle markings, which was eventually beaten by the winning bitch, Almar Boss, for the best of the breed.

French bulldogs were the best entry in the show, Mrs. Malcolm Strauss winning with her noted dark brindle, Beau Athos, which was declared the best in limit classes at the recent Waldorf show. He, in turn, was beaten for the best of the breed by Coquette, which had the advantage in head points and bone. Collies, while not such a large entry (there being six), had some quality. The winner, Howill Leader, a good headed sable and white, had the pull in coat and all head points.

The cup for best in the wire-haired division went to a smart Alredale, Skibo Aviator, which had a shade the best of it in skull, color and coat compared with Willow Sensation, which needs time to furnish in body.

Germany, thanks to the Great Danes, had a good reputation, the best being a fine pair owned by C. Ludwig. The winner, Ludwig's Pretor, a large harlequin, had little to spare, however, in beating Prince von Weissenau, a rare bodied fawn which was fancied by the railbirds as the winner.

The toy breeds, with two such experienced fanciers as Mrs. F. T. Clarke and Mrs. Olive Cedar officiating, were quite a show in themselves. The challenge cup for best toy in the show was awarded to an international winning Pomeranian, Offey Mite, owned by Albert Freeth, which was easily the best of its breed. Chocolate Dandy made a good reserve for the best Pomeranian.

Japan came in for a good share of notice when Leandard's Jurnie, a pretty Japanese spaniel, was awarded the blue, Pekinese were particularly strong. Mrs. G. Hayward scoring in a good class with Girdle of Eternity, a striking sable by the well known winner Manchou Prince Ching, which was later awarded the special for best of the breed. Then followed the "only American dog," the Boston terrier, which aroused much excitement. Mr. Webb judged most carefully, and placed Goodwin's Dandy over a real hot class which contained such noted winners as Trainer P. M. Burch. They are being schooled for hurdle racing, including the two-year-olds Mon Cliff, Brumley and Waga Hill, because they are not eligible for flat racing in France. In France there are very few races on the flat open to foreign-bred horses. That was why the late Charles Kohler sent his American two-year-olds to Newmarket to be trained, and they would have been raced in England in his colors had he lived. The Grand Prix de Paris, worth about \$50,000, is an exception to the French rule, and in 1881 the late James R. Keene won it with his great colt Foxhall.

Jack Joyner, Harry Payne Whitney's trainer, should have arrived home by now for a Christmas visit. He is due back at Newmarket early in January, so it will be only a flying visit. Next year he probably will train some two-year-olds for the Earl of Lonsdale. Mr. Whitney owns sent over only eight youngsters this fall. One of these is by Hamburg, the others by Broomstick or Burgomaster. All are well engaged.

Harring accidents, Mr. Whitney will have a high-class sprinter next year in Harmonicon, by Disguise-Harpsichord, which was one of the thirty-old yearlings he bought from the Castleton stud farm two years ago.

Now that Tracery has been retired, August Belmont has nothing of note in training in England; but in Black Walnut, by Rock Sand-Black Poplar, he has an American-bred two-year-old colt that promises to make a useful racehorse.

"Skeets" Martin, stable jockey for Jack Joyner, is still able to ride at 165 pounds and looks as if he might do it indefinitely.

John Sanford May Give Up Breeding Farm Here

Puts Voter at the Head of New Stud He Has Just Established in France.

JOYNER ON A FLYING VISIT

Harmonicon Promises To Be High Class Sprinter on English Turf Next Season.

London, Nov. 29.—It looks at this distance as if the Hurriana Stock Farm, at Amsterdam, N. Y., made famous by the racehorses bred by the late General Stephen Sanford, is destined to pass into the history of the American turf. John Sanford, who has spent much of this year in France, has set up his stock farm anew—in that country—but instead of Hurriana it is named the Haras de Cheffreville.

Voter, a high class sprinter in his day and the sire of several good horses at all distances, which Mr. Sanford purchased for such a reasonable price at the sale held in Madison Square Garden by the executors of the Keene estate three months ago, already is installed at the Haras de Cheffreville. With him are the mares One I Love, May Dora, La Tosca II, Love Apple and Padoue II. They will be joined by some purchases that are to be made for Mr. Sanford at the December sales at Newmarket, where several choice young matrons, many of them in foal to famous stallions, will come under the hammer. Among them will be some good young French mares in foal to some equine celebrities as Rock Sand and Sundridge. The latter has sired many good horses, including Sunstar, winner of the Derby in 1911, and Jest, winner of the Eglis Colours and the Oaks this year.

It seems a pity that American breeders should overlook securing some of these young French mares, for with a good market at splendid prices in South America there is no reason why breeders in the United States should throw down their hands.

Mr. Sanford has been negotiating for the purchase of the lease of the training stables Sam Hildreth had at Maisons-Laffitte, near Paris, as trainer for the late Charles Kohler; possibly the arrangements have been concluded by now. Meanwhile the racehorses that were shipped over here from the Hurriana stud farm in New York State have been in temporary quarters under the care of Trainer P. M. Burch. They are being schooled for hurdle racing, including the two-year-olds Mon Cliff, Brumley and Waga Hill, because they are not eligible for flat racing in France. In France there are very few races on the flat open to foreign-bred horses. That was why the late Charles Kohler sent his American two-year-olds to Newmarket to be trained, and they would have been raced in England in his colors had he lived. The Grand Prix de Paris, worth about \$50,000, is an exception to the French rule, and in 1881 the late James R. Keene won it with his great colt Foxhall.

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BENCH SHOWS BUNCHED

Three Prominent Clubs Choose Next Saturday for Display.

When there are so many open dates, why do clubs seem to delight in selecting those that conflict?

Three clubs have elected to hold shows next Saturday, and as it is the 12th of the month, one could wish that they had been a bit more superstitious.

The Alredale Terrier Club of America will hold its annual show at the Albmarle-Hoffman, the Bull Terrier Club of America at the Hudson Terminal, Brooklyn, and the Delaware Valley Kennel Club at Princeton, N. J. George Foley, of Lansdowne, Penn., has charge of the Alredale terrier show, and he reports a splendid entry for the popular breed.

BUYS ENGLISH SETTERS

R. L. Warner Makes Purchase from Meadowview Kennels.

R. L. Warner, of Boston, has just purchased two young English setters from the famous Meadowview Kennels. They are Lady Irma and a young dog who answers to the name of Jack.

Jack is sired by the well known Mallowd Invader and his mother is a litter sister of the champion Rob Roy. Lady Irma is by Heather Jack, who went Westward Ho recently and is winning laurels on the Pacific Coast. Her dam is Albert's Donna, a particularly fine bitch, who was chosen as the best of her sex at the Cleveland show.

Mourns Favorite Bulldog.

W. B. Jordon, treasurer of the Bulldog Breeders' Association, is mourning the death of his favorite matron, Judith Nurse. Trained Nurse was the daughter of the champion Rob Roy. Lady Irma is by Heather Jack, who went Westward Ho recently and is winning laurels on the Pacific Coast. Her dam is Albert's Donna, a particularly fine bitch, who was chosen as the best of her sex at the Cleveland show.

100-yard swim (novice).—Won by P. Herbert, unattached; C. H. Burchenal, Princeton University, with a total of 52.3 points; T. H. Barrett, New York Athletic Club, second, with a total of 50.3 points; F. N. McGinnis, New York Athletic Club, third, with a total of 48.3 points; W. Rogers, City Athletic Club, fourth, with a total of 45 points.

NEED OF STRICT TRAINING

Columbia 'Spectator' Asks Students to See Men Observe Rules

At the beginning of the indoor athletic season "The Columbia Spectator" pointed out yesterday the necessity of every athlete adhering strictly to training rules. The fate of our indoor teams depends on two things," said "The Spectator": "first, whether the men know the games; second, whether they are in condition to play the game."

"The student body ought to assert its right to ask each candidate for a 'varsity' team whether he is bearing his responsibility for training a man. The students are expected to support the athletic teams, both by financial aid and by attendance at the games."

"It is only fair then that the students, in their turn, should ask the members of the teams to train honestly, to observe all rules, to deny themselves not merely for their own good, or because the coach has asked them to, but for the much higher and loftier reason that Columbia asks them and expects them to."

CLINTON TO MAKE A BOLD BID FOR HONORS ON TRACK

No Lack of Candidates for Team—Redoubtable Veterans on Hand, Too.

TURN TO THE NEW LOVE

Commerce Football Players Out Trying for Places on the Basketball Five.

De Witt Clinton High School will make a bold bid for honors on track and field this season, and if the enthusiasm of the candidates who have answered the call of S. O. Smith is to be taken as a criterion success is assured.

Mr. Smith coached the Clinton track team to victory in 1911, and believes that he has sufficient material at hand to build up a winning combination. He is especially well pleased with some of the new candidates, some of whom will fill the vacancies made by graduation last June.

Among the veterans who have answered the call are Captain Haggerty, one of the fleetest short distance runners in the city; Reed, the hurdler; Fitzpatrick, who played with credit on the football team; Garvey, Stevens, Praeger, Heinsch, Freeman, Ripper, and last, but not least, Gene Gilmore. Gilmore is undecided whether or not to confine his record breaking efforts to the dashes, in which he shines, or run the mile in 4 minutes. Numbered among the most promising of the newcomers are Fisher, Smith, Wilson, Gray and Wright.

Basketball at the High School of Commerce has attracted the attention of several of the football men. "Tiger" De Boer and Caspar Hagemeyer are out trying for places, while Carson, Senter and Teddie Cann, of the cubs, are also twinking.

Toddie Cann, of Commerce, bids fair to follow in the footsteps of his brother Howard. He is a member of the swimming team and the basketball squad, while he knows baseball and is regarded as one of the most promising football men in the school. He is an earnest, hard worker and has little to say about his ability.

Stuyvesant High School is at its old tricks on the basketball court. The "Dutchmen" met Erasmus Hall on Wednesday and won by a score of 23 to 5. Berglund was a power for his team at guard and smothered his man at every twist and turn.

Grab and Schwelbe, of the Morris High football team, are trying for places on the track team.

COLUMBIA'S RAGTIME BAND

Students to Spur on Athletes with All Sorts of Music.

Columbia will hear an echo of its football days this week, when the student band, which has not had a place in undergraduate life since 1905, will be reorganized. More than fifty candidates for places on the band have already been tried out, and the first practice is to be held on Wednesday night.

In the mean time the committee responsible for the resuscitation of the band will spend its time campaigning for funds. The band is to hold forth at all home athletic contests. It was originally scheduled to make its bow at the New York University basketball game on Friday night.

Disappointment at its failure to appear is the cause attributed by some for Columbia's poor showing in that game.

Dinner for H. O. Barnes.
More than a hundred members of the Hawthorn Country Club gave a dinner last night at the Manhattan Hotel in honor of Herbert O. Barnes, who, although never holding an office, has been largely responsible for the success of the organization. Judge Moore, one of the prominent members of Hawthorn, presided and in behalf of the diners presented Barnes with a silver loving cup. W. H. Carpenter had charge of the arrangements.

BOWLING BALLS THAT DO BALANCE

Machine That Determines Centre of Gravity Makes Way Clear.

INVENTION SOON TO BE MARKETING

National Association Not Opposed to Loading Under These Conditions.

After all is said and done, what does it matter whether a bowling ball is loaded or not so long as it is balanced on the centre as near as possible? This is the new attitude of the National Bowling Association, the board of governors of which will meet shortly to go over once more the topic that has stirred the devotees of the game throughout the United States. The way is made clear, through an invention soon to be put on the market which will tell to a fraction of an ounce how much out of balance a bowling ball may be.

When the annual convention of the National Bowling Association was held in Buffalo in 1911, a great deal of time was consumed in discussing the proposed abolishment of the loaded and otherwise unbalanced ball, and a spirited argument resulted from the question: "How can an unbalanced ball be detected?" A manufacturer's representative suggested placing the heavy sphere in a bath of mercury, in that the heavy portion would find the lower part, and in this lower part the finger holes could be bored.

The whole problem was the finger holes. They have been bored deeply and the bottom stuffed with lead so as to make the ball heavier on one side than the other. The simple process of boring places for the fingers means the removal of weight on one side, and the effect is to make any ball uneven in its balance. Thus through a myriad of questions and a maze of technical matters a way has at last been found.

Frank M. Clute, former president of the National Bowling Association, a lawyer, and a practical bowler, was the man who urged the adoption of a rule providing for a ball "balanced on the centre," but the technical phrase at once caused it to be laid aside as "impracticable." Clute's idea, however, proved of lasting worth and the means which, it is claimed, will settle the momentous question is this invention.

The fact that the machine has not been placed on the market, though a patent has been applied for it does not permit of a detailed description. The claim, however, is that once a bowling ball is placed thereon there are indicators showing just how much the ball is not in balance. It is the invention of Elmer E. Duncan, of Philadelphia, president of the National Bowling Association, and in view of this fact the association will use the machine at its next annual tournament in Atlantic City.

It is declared that the invention is a success and that, being such, will promptly make the way of the association an easy matter. In the tournament at Atlantic City the ball of each bowler will come through the paddock on to the alley will be weighed and measured as formerly. The third operation, however, will be to place the ball on this machine to ascertain whether or not it is evenly balanced, due allowance being made for the weight removed by the finger holes. This is the method of operation laid out.

Furthermore, the National Bowling Association, it can be said on good authority, will soon adopt a rule forbidding the use of a bowling ball unevenly balanced beyond a certain allowance for the finger holes, which will settle once for all the question of the loaded ball. It is the plan now to delve into an intricate rule, or to go into details as to what a ball shall be made of, it is figured that the even balance will of itself discourage any attempt to tamper with the sphere, for the advantage always has been in the uneven ball. It will be recalled that "dodges" were made by placing together two halves, one heavier than the other, so as to procure an unnatural hook when the ball is sent on its way from the foul line to the wooden triangle of pins. Theoretically, the solution seems exceedingly simple and solves the question which has split the American Bowling Congress and other organizations asunder.

It is an axiom in sport that the man who is named "has something" on the one who is not. Perhaps no better illustration could be obtained than that furnished by a series in the Greater New York and Inter-city Individual Championship one evening last week at the Grand Central Academy in Brooklyn, in which two young men, Asa Harris, of Newark, and Christy Spinella, of Brooklyn, were the principals. Harris is a fine bowler and cannot be classed as a youngster afraid of any particular person when it comes to a duel on the maple strips. Yet he does not possess the same amount of fighting qualities as young Spinella. It is the first year that either of these boys has been a competitor in the big tournament, and a certain amount of timidity might be expected.

It was plain in the first game, which went to the credit of Spinella, that Harris could do almost as he wanted to. It was nearly a case of outclassing his opponent, for after his 12 he followed with 223, 204, 278 and 300. This gave Harris the comfortable margin of four games to one. The third game was tied at 184, and Harris won the seventh with 216. This left him with only one game to win in order to annex the series. Then Spinella came to life.

With his square jaw set he proceeded to tear off strikes, and got his opponent so "rattled" that the last named suffered a material slump in his scoring. Harris was prone to speed his ball too much, and he kept getting hits full "into the nose." Thus he lost three straight games, so that the series stood five to four, and it was only through the fact that Spinella got anxious and began hitting too full that he lost the eleventh and deciding game. Spinella outgamed his opponent, but he started his good work too late. Harris had the better average, figuring 203.4, as against Spinella's 195.7.

Such a series as that between Harris and Spinella bodes well for the game of tenpins. Both of these young men have exemplary habits, and that they are of championship timber is shown by the fact that in all the eleven games there were not more than three misses each. With such an average of cleanliness in scoring, there can be little question that these youngsters will be heard from further in the future. In fact, Harris, as a partner of the veteran Lee Johns in Chicago last year, came within an ace of winning the Western two-men title.